

RESULTS IN DETAIL.

INTERESTING FIGURES FROM THE POLITICAL BATTLE.

A Summary of the States So Far as It Possible to Give—Anticipating Returns from Illinois, Wisconsin and Ohio—Weaver in the West.

WISCONSIN.
Cleveland has undoubtedly carried Wisconsin by a plurality probably exceeding 10,000, and Peck, Dem., is elected over Spooner, though by a decreased figure. Republicans gain three, and the Democrats lose two, Congressmen in the State, the Republicans electing four and the Democrats six of the ten. In the last Congress the Wisconsin delegation stood eight Democrats and one Republican. Under the apportionment law of 1890 Wisconsin increased its Congressional representation from nine to ten. The Congressmen-elect by districts are as follows: First, H. A. Cooper, Rep., by 3,000; Second, Charles Barwig, Dem.; Third, John W. Babcock, Rep.; Fourth, John L. Mitchell, Dem.; Fifth, George H. Erickson, Dem.; Sixth, Owen A. Wells, Dem.; Seventh, Geo. B. Shaw, Rep., by 2,750; Eighth, Lyman E. Barnes, Dem., by 1,800; Ninth, Thomas Lynch, Dem.; Tenth, N. B. Hansen, Rep., by 4,500. The Legislature is Democratic in both the Senate and Assembly. With their fifteen hold-over Senators the Democrats will have twenty-five of the thirty-three members of the State Senate, and they will have a majority of thirty-one on joint ballot.

THE SURPRISE IN ILLINOIS.
Illinois gives Cleveland a plurality of over 25,000, and elects a Democratic Governor. Aligned by several thousand. There is little doubt that the next Congressional delegation from Illinois will be composed of the following: First District, J. Frank Aldrich, Republican; Second District, L. E. McGinn, Democrat; Third District, A. C. Durborow, Jr., Democrat; Fourth District, Julius Goldstein, Democrat; Fifth District, J. J. Hopkins, Republican; Sixth District, R. R. Hitt, Republican; Seventh District, T. J. Henderson, Republican; Eighth District, Lewis Steward, Democrat; Ninth District, H. K. Wheeler, Republican; Tenth District, J. C. Cannon, Republican; Eleventh District, R. F. Marsh, Republican; Twelfth District, J. J. McDonald, Democrat; Thirteenth District, W. M. Springer, Democrat; Fourteenth District, Eben Scott, Democrat; Fifteenth District, J. C. Cannon, Republican; Sixteenth District, G. W. Fithian, Democrat; Seventeenth District, Edward Lane, Democrat; Eighteenth District, W. S. Forman, Democrat; Nineteenth District, J. R. Williams, Democrat; Twentieth District, G. W. Smith, Republican.

INDIANA GIVES A SAFE PLURALITY FOR THE DEMOCRATIC ELECTORS, AND FROM THE LATEST RETURNS IT IS FIGURED THAT ELEVEN DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMEN ARE CHOSEN, WITH THE FIRST GULL DRAFTED BY THE DEMOCRATS, WILL PROBABLY BE MADE UP AS FOLLOWS: First District, A. H. Taylor, Dem.; Second, John L. Bretz, Dem.; Third, Jason B. Brown, Dem.; Fourth, William S. Holman, Dem.; Fifth, George W. Cooper, Dem.; Sixth, Henry B. Jones, Dem.; Seventh, William D. Byrnes, Dem.; Eighth, E. V. Brookshire, Dem.; Ninth, Daniel Vaughn, Rep.; Tenth, Thomas Hammond, Dem.; Eleventh, A. N. Martin, Dem.; Twelfth, William F. McNeary, Dem.; Thirteenth, C. G. Cook, Dem. The Legislature will be Democratic by about 35 majority on joint ballot, insuring the re-election of Turpie to the United States Senate.

HOW MICHIGAN SPLIT THINGS.
The following are the Congressional electors in Michigan and their approximate majorities: First District, J. Logan Chipman (Dem.), 2,500; Second, S. Gorman (Dem.), 750; Third, Julius C. Burrows (Rep.), 5,000; Fourth, Dr. H. F. Thomas (Rep.), 2,500; Fifth, George F. Richardson (Rep.), 3,000; Sixth, D. D. Atkin (Rep.), 500; Seventh, Justin R. Whiting (Dem.), 500; Eighth, W. S. Linton (Rep.), 1,200; Ninth, John W. Moon (Rep.), 200; Tenth, Thomas A. E. Weadock (Rep.), 700; Eleventh, L. Dean Avery (Rep.), 800; Twelfth, M. Stephenson (Rep.), 2,000. The Democrats have elected Presidential Electors in the eastern district and in the First, Second, Seventh, and Tenth Congressional Districts. They hope yet for the Eighth District.

WEAVER AHEAD IN NEBRASKA.
It is too early to give the exact vote of Nebraska. If the ratio keeps up, Weaver will carry the State by a small plurality. The entire Republican State ticket is undoubtedly elected by pluralities ranging from 1,000 to 2,100. It is barely possible Bryan is defeated in the First District by Field, Rep. Bryan claims 270 plurality. Mercer, Rep., defeats Deane, Dem., in the Second. In the Third, McKeljohn, Rep., defeats Kolper, Dem. Haines, Rep., is elected in the Fourth. McKeljohn, Pop. Dem., is elected in the Fifth over Anderson, Rep. The Sixth District is doubtful, with the chances favoring Rep. The Legislature will stand 35 Populists, 33 Democrats, and 46 Republicans.

IOWA FOR HARRISON.
Harrison's plurality in Iowa will reach about 22,000. The entire Republican State ticket is elected by about the same plurality. The Congressional delegation will stand ten Republicans and one Democrat, as follows: First District, John H. Gear, majority, 300; Second, Walter I. Hayes (Dem.), majority 8,000; Third, D. B. Henderson, majority 1,500; Fourth, Updegraff, majority 1,200; Fifth, R. B. Cousins, majority 400; Sixth, J. P. Lacy, majority 1,200; Seventh, J. A. T. Hull, majority 1,400; Eighth, W. P. Hepburn, majority 1,100; Tenth, J. P. Dolliver, 3,500; Eleventh, G. D. Perkins, majority 1,500.

Both Dakotas Probably Republican.
Harrison has carried North Dakota by 2,500. Johnson, Rep., is elected to Congress by 2,000. The Republican State ticket receives average pluralities of 2,500, while the Legislature is in doubt. Scattering returns at hand indicate that Harrison Electors have carried South Dakota. The Republican ticket is certain. Pickler and Laves, Reps., are elected to Congress. The Legislature is probably Republican. Chairman Pennington of the Democratic State Committee still claims the State for the Weaver Electors.

But Look at Ohio.
The great surprise to the Republicans of Ohio is the mis-estimate of the gerrymander which has met the fate of all former efforts of previous Legislatures. Republicanism, however, except that by the latter party, when the districts were changed in 1890. The bill of last winter was designed to give the

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff	Thomas Whitely
Clerk	Wm. A. Masters
Register	John Jones
Treasurer	Charles Jackson
Prosecuting Attorney	J. Patterson
Judge of Probate	Geo. W. Lowe
C. C. Cor.	J. Patterson
Surveyor	J. Patterson
SUPERVISORS.	
Grove Township	George Fennie
South Branch	J. J. Miller
Denver Creek	John Harris
Maple Forest	F. J. Shuman
Grayling	J. J. Hume
Traverse	Chas. W. Hickey
Blaine	W. A. Hickey
Center Plain	H. T. Shaffer

CLEVELAND GETS IT.

Elected President of the United States.

ELECTORAL VOTE 299.

NEW YORK GIVES GROVER 42,000 PLURALITY.

INDIANA DEMOCRATIC.

THE OFFICIAL COUNT WILL BE NECESSARY IN OHIO.

NEW YORK IN 1728.
An Old Map in the Possession of a Western Man.
A curiosity that would excite the enthusiasm of the average relic hunter is in possession of P. M. Zwahlen, a grocer of Fort Wayne, Ind., living on East Lewis street. This oddity is a plan of the city of New York, made in 1728 by James Lynce. It is dedicated to his Excellency, John Montgomery, then governor in chief of his Majesty's provinces of New York and New Jersey, by William Bradford. Who the latter was it does not state, but Col. Robert L. Lutting is Mayor. A directory of churches and markets is also shown. This is very short, the former being designated by letters, the latter by figures. The frontage on North River is only about a mile long and Broadway is about the same length, and finally merges into a road, fringed on one side with trees. Leading off from Broadway is the "High Road" to Boston, passing through swamps and forests that would now be in the heart of the city. Far up along the river is Bowling Green and a garden, and scattered about are several of the old Dutch windmills, some of which were, no doubt, in the mind of Irving when he wrote the "Knickerbocker History of New York."

One thing that strikes the eye of the observer is the irregularity with which the city is laid out. The lots are of all shapes and sizes, and in some places the streets are wide, at others narrow. Wall street is very insignificant, and bears no indications of the fame it has since achieved. The city then contained but six wards, North, South, East, West, Dock's Ward, and Montgomery's Ward. Right in the center of the latter is a swamp with houses all around it, as though it were to be left as an object of natural scenery. In the harbor are seen several of his Majesty's men-of-war, surrounded by several smaller craft.

These were all made by a pen, as were also several portraits which the map contains. Though the pictures and writing are good, they look old-fashioned and are characteristic of the graphology of those days. Curves and flourishes are especially prominent.

Other old landmarks and things now numerous to mention or not easily described by the pen are contained in this old piece of yellow parchment, which was plotted more than a hundred and sixty years ago. The population of the city at that time was only about 8,500. Travel was all by highways, and a curious contrast is presented with the metropolis of today, with its railroads, bridges, and viaducts and almost two million inhabitants.

A Bust of Dickens.
"Here, Boss, put this bust of Dickens on the small table by my bed—look out! don't drop it!" I recognized the voice of the young mistress for the first time.

"What dat you say, Miss Kate?" Then with evident fright and consternation: "Good Lawd! Miss Kate, how dat man put he portraiture took so hawd'n white? Must-a been awful pale himself, I reckon. What dat you say, Miss Kate? Buss! Oh, Lawd, Miss Kate, you don't say dat man busted, does you? What fur? Oh, you calls dat kind-a portraiture a bust, but he mus' a been pale, an' one o' missis's fine linnen towels for dey'd evah catch him lookin like dat comes to. Lawdy, ain't dis niggardly he ain't got't wait on no sitch lookin' white folks as dat!"

Then mammy's superior intellect arose equal to the occasion: "Shet up, you fool nigger! Miss Kate don't mean dat wasn't tuck till arter he done busted. What he buss, Miss Kate? He live, I reckon. Oh show, now Miss Kate—yu say he foolin' now! Yoh don't mean't t'ole me dat was tuck right arter him and him 'live and lookin' like dat comes ter? 'Tose folks up in Baltimore pale as dat? 'Tears like a nigger'd 'be white nut up dar den show! Dis chile wounden like to look like dat, shoan as yoh hawn—ha'n eyes n' whiskers 'n' all plum white! Dis chile rudder be a nigger yet a while, shoan's yoh bawn, honey.—Belford's.

Why Are You Fat?
What causes obesity? Largely the food we eat; though very fat people are not necessarily large eaters, yet they are apt to be either given too much eating or drinking. Beer and alcohol are very fattening, also all the food of sweetened, or one has a tendency to obesity two things are absolutely necessary—diet and physical exercise. When the Empress Elizabeth of Austria perceived that her beautifully molded chin was losing its curve of outline and her waist growing larger she was horrified. She renounced riding and took long walks every day in all kinds of weather. Queen Margaret of Italy, for the same reason, took to scaling mountains, and what these noted women did many women in humbler life are doing. Most women, however, find it easier to take physical exercise than to deny themselves the pleasures of the table. Women are especially given to cake, sweet puddings and candies, and even the terrors of loss of health and beauty often are not great enough to lead them to give up this self-indulgence. To grow thin is most important to deny one's self all foods and beverages which have a tendency to fatten, and there are very few men or women who will do this, so we see the aldermanic, puffed-out man and the waddling, unshapely woman, whose appearance of age is greatly increased by the unbecoming accumulation of fat.—New York Evening World.

This homelier man is, the more he has to say about how the women run after him.

The Gailows Chanted.
A message from Allentown, Pa., says that William F. Reek, the murderer or was to have been hanged Thursday noon, was found dead in his cell that morning. Whether his death is due to heart failure or to the approach of his dreadful punishment or poison is not known.

Notes of Current Events.
East Boston was visited by a fire that destroyed seven manufacturing plants. The area covered by the plants was four acres.

Martin Fox, Jr., who escaped July 10 from the Saratoga County, N. Y., jail, and for whom a reward of \$200 was offered, was arrested at Oakland, Cal.

A handsome tablet in memory of the late Clinton B. Fisk, the prohibitionist, will be placed in the new building of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Coldwater, Mich.

SAW DEATH COMING.

AWFUL COLLISION OF FREIGHT TRAINS IN IOWA.

Criminal Carelessness on the Part of a Crew Said to Be the Cause—Four Persons Crushed and Cremated, Three Injured.

A Tale of Horror.

A fearful accident occurred on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road Wednesday night at Highland Center, a small station north of Ottumwa, Iowa. A fast freight train dashed into the caboose of the local freight, which was standing on the track, telescoping the caboose and four cars. The caboose caught fire and with several cars was burned. The scene was heart-rending. Four people perished in the flames, and a number of others had narrow escapes. The caboose was split in two by a car of grain, wedging in four people on the right side. The most pitiful sight was that of Miss Lizzie Butler, of Ottumwa, who got her head out of the window, and piteously pleaded with those about her to save her, but, but her body was pinned by the freight car and it was impossible to extricate her. Mrs. Samuel Jones, also of Ottumwa, tried to escape through a window, but she was an unusually large woman and could not get through. The other victims were an unknown woman and man. The latter is thought to be a butcher of Ottumwa.

The injured are Mrs. C. D. Pickett of Ottumwa, and Miss Lizzie Corry of Sigourney, who are badly burned, but not fatally. A curious incident of the accident was that one of the passengers was displaced in the crash, his disguise came off revealing a noted crook. He quickly disappeared in the excitement. The cause of the accident seems to have been due entirely to criminal carelessness on the part of the crew of the fast train. The local train was standing at the standing unloading freight. For four miles away the track is perfectly level and straight, so that the danger lights of the standing train could easily be seen by the engineer and fireman of the fast train, and everybody saw it approaching but never dreamed of a collision. In fact, the company's rules are so strict that when trains enter station yards if they are not under such absolute control as to be brought to a stop before striking another train, even through accident to switches or anything else, heavy penalty attaches to the employees guilty of violating them. The conduct of Engineer Richardson and Conductor Wood, who had charge of the fast train, in this instance, cannot be accounted for by the officials of the road. No report has been made as to whether they were placed under arrest, but an investigation is being made. The train consisted of a locomotive and two car loads of merchandise were burned.

Liberalist Gathering Dispersed.
At Brussels there was a big Liberalist demonstration Wednesday night, 3,500 being present. M. Janson and other Liberal deputies made speeches, violently attacking the government. At the conclusion of the meeting the Liberalists, 2-40 strong, marched to the king's palace, preceded by a man carrying a red flag. The procession was charged by a detachment of gendarmes, and the artillery and civil guards were summoned to protect the palace and ministerial department buildings. The parade was separated into two portions and were finally dispersed about midnight.

Col. Dadds Captures Cana.
An official dispatch says that the French forces have captured Cana, a short distance from Abomey, the capital of Dahomey, after a vigorous resistance. The French loss was eleven killed and forty-two wounded. The capture of Cana is practically the end of the campaign against King Behanzin. Shortly after the receipt of the news that Cana had fallen into the hands of the French was received the promotion of Col. Dadds, the commander of the French forces, to be a general, was gazetted.

Will Ship Twenty-four Chinamen Home.
There are twenty-four Chinamen at the Detroit jail under sentence of deportation.—Six were arrested in Port Huron, two in City City, two in Flint, and fourteen in Detroit for trying to defraud the Customs exclusion act. They will go on board the San Francisco and be placed on board steamers bound for China.

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1880.

1892.

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GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121, meets every third Tuesday in each month. WILLIAM PRINGLE, H. P.

ARTHUR CADDY, Sec.
GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137, meets every Tuesday evening. WILLIAM GIDDINGS, Sec.

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C. HANSON, Secretary.
—CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102, meets every Saturday evening. F. M. GATES, C. C.

J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S.
COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 230, meets second and last Wednesday of each month. W. F. BENJELMAN, C. R.

G. E. SMITH, R. S.
WAGNER CAMP, S. O. F. No. 143, meets first and third Saturday of each month. S. G. TAYLOR, Captain.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author and not necessarily by publication, but as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

The Sultan of Morocco's bicycle cost \$2,000, but a five-cent package of court-plaster will equal it in value if the emergency arrives.

Do not fail to run your eye over the advertising columns upon each page of this issue. By so doing you may find something that you need. It often happens that way.

In a Swiss hotel bill of fare lately one item was supposed to be a reference to the Italian poet Ariosto, but investigation proved it an old friend in disguise—and suffering from a bad spell—Irish stew.

Piety is not an end, but a means of attaining the highest degree of culture by perfect peace of mind. Hence it is to be observed that those who make piety an end and aim in itself for the most part become hypocrites.

Is it any wonder that men are driven insane when they foolishly attempt to match a piece of silk for their wives and the dry goods man tells them that there are seventeen thousand styles of the fabric known to the trade?

When we sum up all the useful truths which we owe to philosophy, to what do they amount? When we look for something which adds to the comforts or alleviates the calamities of the human race, we are forced to own ourselves disappointed.

A SAN FRANCISCO man was found dead in bed at an Atlantic City hotel. He had purposely asphyxiated himself. It is not strange. Atlantic City at her best is not charming, and at this season of the year she is calculated to drive anybody to suicide or drink.

The New York Board of Health sent Dr. Siebert to Hamburg to investigate the cholera. He reports that America must expect a visitation from the plague next summer unless immigration is stopped. The favorite horn of such a dilemma should not be hard to find.

GENIUS and marked business ability seldom find association in the same character. It is rarely that an inventor places his own work on the market and derives the full profit. There were issued 23,244 patents last year and 21,895 of them were assigned. Almost exactly the same proportions appear in every year's record.

BECAUSE the Viceroy of China has seen fit to kick and cuff a few of his inferiors, the hasty conclusion has been reached that his mind is tottering. The truth can only be known when it shall be demonstrated in just what degree the cuffed and kicked deserved their castigation. Perhaps the Viceroy is an instance of raging sanity.

A BALD-HEADED expert informs the waiting world that there are nine kinds of baldness. This gentleman would take front rank as an alarmist were it not that there are a thousand and one remedies for each and every kind of baldness known to man. They range from sage tea to a Parisian wig, and than this no wider range can be conceived.

THE famous Easy Chair of Harper's is to be discontinued after all. This is a tribute to the memory of Mr. Curtis, and the absence of the delightful department over which he presided is a constant reminder of the genial author now departed. It might be continued by an able and charming writer, but the winning personality of Mr. Curtis would be universally missed.

THERE must be something peculiarly romantic about the southern part of Virginia. Hardly a week passes without an elopement. The couples go across the State line into North Carolina, and are married without much trouble. It is worthy of note, too, that parental forgiveness usually follows the marriages. Are the marriage laws of Virginia too expensive to follow? If not, what is the explanation?

A WASHINGTON expert now bobs up serenely and appears to demonstrate that the portrait of Columbus selected for the sovereign half dollar is not authentic. His opinion might have been of some value before a choice was made, and besides that it is difficult to conceive that any one man is so much smarter than Chaucer's Dew as to tell which one of the many portraits labeled as Columbus is genuine. It seems even a greater task than that accomplished by the original discoverer.

The Secretary of War has been informed by the General Manager of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad that the four great trunk lines in the country can transport 250,000 troops from 1,000 miles inland to the seacoast in thirty hours, with all their equipments and without material interference with ordinary traffic or travel. As the United States army has but 25,000 men and seems in need of no more, it looks as though they could be massed on the beach the same day with time to spare.

An unusually large number of lookers have lost their lives or been badly maimed by accidents on the turf this

season. In some cases this has been due to their own carelessness, in others to large fields in the racing events, and in others, still, to circumstances which could not have been foreseen. As long, however, as lookers are paid as large sums of money as they now receive for winning races there will always be plenty of candidates for positions upon the backs of the runners. It is dangerous business, but they look upon the profits as more than compensation for all the risks incurred.

THE other night the Norwegians of Chicago met to do honor to the memory of Leif Erikson. The sturdy sailor received unstinted praise, and a \$3,000 picture of him was ordered painted for the World's Fair. The Norwegians do well in celebrating the praises of Leif Erikson. His daring exploits are well authenticated and are credited by very high authorities. But Erikson is no rival of Columbus and should not be so considered. The latter should, in fact, be given additional credit for having made use of all the knowledge extant, bearing on the great purpose of his life, and for having put it to a practical use. Erikson's discovery derives all the more importance from the fact that it may have been one of the influences that led Columbus to make his great voyage. It was Columbus who opened up the new world to the immigration and civilization of Europe.

A RECENT article in Scribner's, on "Launching Battleships," also emphasizes the fact that the new navy will be a Western navy. The heroes and distinguished men of the old navy were from the seaboard States; they and their exploits were but little known in the West, being eclipsed by the army, whose famous commanders and fighting men were mainly from the West. The new navy has been prominently brought before the whole country, and every community is personally interested in it. Warships are designed by naval constructors, who also superintend their building, and as it is an art of peculiar difficulties and technical knowledge, a special training is given them. That of the author of the Scribner article is interesting. Assistant Naval Constructor W. J. Baxter is an Ohioan, from Carroll County, and was appointed as cadet engineer at the Naval Academy by Governor McKinley in 1879, and graduated at the top of his class four years later; then made a three years' cruise in various ships, among them the famous Kearsarge, visiting all climates, doing duty on deck and in the engine-room, with cannon and torpedoes, so as to be familiar with the special requirements of men-of-war in all the varied positions in which they are placed. He was then sent to Scotland, and for two years was in one of the largest shipyards on the Clyde, where there is annually built nearly one-half of the tonnage of the world. During this period he assisted in the design and building of warships and merchantmen, like a regular employee of the firm, learning from the commercial standpoint the most economical and expeditious method of construction. To study the most advanced theories of naval architecture he then spent more than a year at Paris, in the "Ecole d'Application," the French government having courteously allowed this enviable privilege. Returning home in 1889, he was assigned to duty at the Norfolk Navy-yard, where the battleship Texas, the cruiser Raleigh, and the coast defense ship Amphitrite are being built by Naval Constructors Bowles. Lieutenant Baxter is the first Ohioan who has been connected with the design and building of any of our warships.

HER WINDOWS. Anybody who has ever looked out of one of the old-fashioned windows with sixteen or twenty-four panes of "bubbly" glass, knows the peculiar appearance which objects present when seen through such a medium. "Old lady Hawley," who had lived seventy-two years in a house liberally supplied with windows of this kind, and who spent a good deal of time looking out of them, was filled with amazement when she first sat down to write the landscape from her niece's comfortable "best room," where the old-fashioned panes had been replaced by new ones of good clear glass and modern size. "Well, I declare!" she ejaculated, after about five minutes. "It does beat all how folks look through this window! Makes a sight of difference in their gait, seem 's if. It's allus 'peared to me 's if my neighbor, Miss Spofford, had a kind of a hobble' walk when she got out onto the road, but she's jest gone past, step'n' as straight as ken be."

"But there," she went on, "I dunno but I like my windows on some accounts, livin' in a kind of a lonesome spot, as I do. For I notice a man goin' past here looks like just one man, but through my windows he allus looks like a g'n'ral nuster."

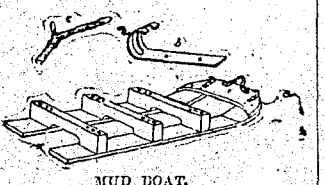
A FAMOUS PALACE. The ruins of the famous palace of St. Cloud have just been sold at public auction. There were only eleven bidders, and the Imperial residence, or what remains of it, fell into the possession of one Kassel, a contractor. His bid was 3,325 francs. At present St. Cloud is an interesting ruin. The roof is gone and the walls are partly demolished. In reality little remains of it. Its magnificent reception rooms and the private apartments of Napoleon III. and Eugénie are now covered with a rich collection of wild weeds and shrubs, the growth of twenty-two years, and all around are heaps of stones blackened by the fire of 1871. Here and there are fragments of the ornamental work, the junk that constitutes the only present value of the once princely palace.

REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

A Sled for Muddy Roads.—No Pleuro-Pneumonia in This Country.—Lack of Cultivation.—Saving the Corn Fodder.—Poultry Notes.—Hints for the Housewife, Etc.

A Sled for Muddy Roads. A mud boat is a sled with broad runners. It has many advantages over the narrow runner sled, when there is but a small amount of snow, or after a thaw. The broad runners pass over mudholes, and slushy places without cutting down. The accompanying illustrations are from the American Agriculturist. The runners are sawed from a log, bent at one end. Saw to the angle from one end, reverse, and saw from the other end. The part of the runner which rests on the ground should be ten feet



long, the other part, about two feet long with a rise of eight inches. The bunks are pinned or bolted. The nose piece is about eight inches wide and securely bolted. At each end fasten the grab, B, for holding the brace chains, by which the tongue can be made rigid, or flexible at will. Each chain should be fastened well forward on the tongue, and be about five links longer than is needed for rigid bracing. With unhooked chains, the hinged tongue allows the sled to be placed parallel with the log while the team is nearly at right angles. Slack chains permit the sled to wind between stumps and through very crooked roads. With this sled two horses can haul enough logs to make 1,000 feet of square timber. Straw or hay can be hauled by inserting at the end of the bunks standard, C, on which side boards are placed.

eradication of Pleuro-Pneumonia. The Secretary of the Department of Agriculture has issued a proclamation regarding this cattle disease, and for the removal of quarantine that has existed in the counties of Kings and Queens, State of New York, and Essex and Hudson, State of New Jersey, for the suppression of that disease among cattle. The declaration is made that no case of the disease has occurred in the State of Illinois since December, 29th, 1880; in the State of Pennsylvania since September 26th, 1888; in the State of Maryland since September 19th, 1889; in the State of New York since April 30th, 1891. No case has occurred in the State of New Jersey since April 30th, 1891, a period of more than six months; and no case has occurred in any portion of the United States within the past five years. It is officially declared that the United States is free from the disease known as contagious pleuro-pneumonia. This is the acceptable fruit of years of effort on the part of American cattle growers to free themselves from this dangerous contagious disease that has heretofore been lurking in our midst.

Cucumber in a Bottle. A full-grown cucumber in a small-necked bottle is a curiosity easily obtained; you simply select a healthy-looking small cucumber, place it in the bottle which is laid by the side of the growing vine, and when grown so as to nearly fill the bottle cut the stem. Fill the bottle with alcohol, firmly cork and seal, and you have—something to show your friends for many years. Two red peppers may also be fully grown in a bottle. In this case you have to tie the bottle to a stake driven close to the pepper plant, placing a bit of cloth over the mouth of the bottle to keep out as much rain as possible. It is best to remove nearly all the remaining peppers and cucumbers from the plant, that a well developed specimen may grow in the bottle.

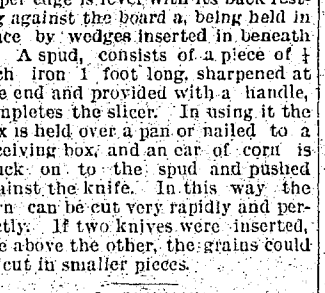
Saving Corn Fodder. Where corn is cut up at the roots and stacked, the value of the fodder depends upon its subsequent exposure. A certain degree of curing of the fodder is desirable, which depends somewhat upon the weather. With average pleasant weather, the stalks will dry to such an extent as to make it safe to commence earing. Corn fodder is injured by much exposure. We have seen fields of corn still exposed after winter has set in and snow covered the ground. In such cases the entire fodder is blackened, the leaves tender and of no nutritive value, and the stalks little if any better. Such a condition of things is unnecessary and wasteful. It is the multitude of small leaks upon the farm that make farming unprofitable. After the crop has grown and reached the point of cutting, there is no good reason why it should not be all saved and properly applied in use, as well as that of the hay crop.—Exchange.

Poultry for Market. Judging from the appearance of considerable poultry offered for sale in the city markets, a great many farmers do not know any too much about the proper way of preparing the carcasses for shipment. Well fattened and attractive looking fowls always command the highest prices. We prefer corn for fattening, given liberally as an evening feed, and equal parts of corn meal and middlings scalded, and mixed with boiled potatoes. Enough bran should also be added to make a crumbly mass. Do not give feed nor water for twenty-four hours before killing, so that the crop will be entirely empty. In killing, hang them up by the legs, and with a sharp, narrow bladed knife, stab them in the mouth back to the throat, and then through the bladder. In killing turkeys or other fowls, where the feathers are to be preserved, a piece of muslin or burlap should be firmly tied around the body so that the feathers do not be-

come spoiled. Have the water for scalding boiling hot, and then, taking the bird by the head and legs, dip several times in the water, seeing that the hot water goes through to the skin. Do not get the head in the water, as it gives it a shrunken and unattractive appearance. After picking off all the feathers, including the pin feathers, dip again several times into clean scalding water and then plunge in cold water, where it should remain for about a quarter of an hour. Then hang up in a cool, dry place, freezing, however, not to let it freeze. The American Agriculturist some years ago advised, in cleaning ducks or geese, after the feathers are off, to rid them of the pin feathers by rubbing powdered rosin over the carcasses, after dipping them in scalding water, rubbing off both the rosin and pin feathers, then wash thoroughly with warm water and brush with soap; then rinse in cold water and hang up until cold and thoroughly dried.—Exchange.

Care of Squashes. It requires some skill to handle squashes and keep them for use through the winter. In the first place they should be allowed to fully mature upon the vines and then should be gathered before becoming chilled. They may be left in an out building until there is danger of cold weather, and then they should be removed to some warm, dry room and they will keep during the entire winter and late into spring.

A Simple Corn-Slicer. This is the best and simplest corn-slicer I have ever used, says the correspondent of the Practical Farmer, and it will at once recommend itself to all who dry corn for home or for market. It represents a board 4 feet long, 1 inch thick, and 3 inch wide. These are fastened into the sides of a box so that the ends will be 1 inch apart. In the sides are cut two openings, C, about 1 inch wide, and long enough to receive a butcher knife, whose upper edge is level with its back resting against the board, being held in place by wedges inserted in beneath it. A spud, consisting of a piece of 1 inch iron 1 foot long, sharpened at one end and provided with a handle, completes the slicer. In using it the box is held over a pan or nailed to a receiving box, and an ear of corn is stuck on to the spud and pushed against the knife. In this way the corn can be cut very rapidly and perfectly. If two knives were inserted, one above the other, the grains could be cut in smaller pieces.



Lack of Cultivation. With any of the glass of cultivated crops where there is a real neglect of proper cultivation, the effect is felt in the crop harvested. This fact is demonstrated by a little observation, and a few moments' consideration of the case leads to no other conclusion. Wherever vegetable growth is going on, there is being taken from the soil elements of fertility, and if these are diverted to a noxious growth, then they are lost to the main purpose of the farm.

To say nothing of the unpleasant appearance produced, the effect upon any crop is very damaging in the diminished crop production. Take the case of corn and potatoes, and with the eye as a judge, we believe that a neglect in the cultivation of the crop, such as that which allows the rank growth of weeds will reduce the yield of both fodder and grain at least one third. This is especially the case where large weeds are allowed to grow among potatoes, and in and about the hill; the crop will be light and of small size. Now no farmer can afford to put his fields to such use. If he cannot properly attend to the matter of cultivation himself or cause it to be done by others, he had far better confine his effort to a smaller surface and such an one as can be sufficiently and properly attended to. It is to be feared that such a negligent attention is not paid to the cultivation of the crops. These are the pests of our farms that exert so powerful an influence in the withdrawal of fertility. Hold as much as possible for the use of crops.—Germantown Telegraph.

Sheep Shearing. The way to keep a flock up to keep on culling. When the purchaser seeks the producer the best prices are obtained. A FARM may be over-stocked with sheep as with other animals, but it is rarely done now.

A STRAW shed makes a good shelter for sheep, provided care is taken to have it dry under foot. When making a special effort to improve a 3-year-old ram it will give the best results in breeding.

MORE attention to the sheep and less attention to the tariff might enable many farmers to realize a profit where they now fail.

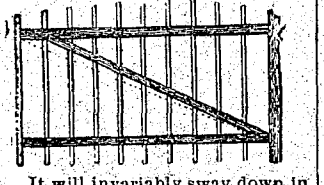
LAY in a supply of oil meal and bran for winter feeding; they make a good feed to mix with all kinds of roughness. This sheep is the small farmers' friend because with them they can convert into a good product much that would otherwise go to waste.

Let in the Light. The long nights and many dark days in winter make the surroundings of the average stable quite gloomy. Add to this the scantily lighted stalls which many horses are compelled to stand in, and the average life of these animals will be found to be dark and doleful. The eyesight of men when compelled to stay in dungeons and mines is often injured. The same rule will hold good with horses, and it is no wonder that many weak-eyed horses are found in the hands of careless farmers. If your stables are not well lighted and well ventilated, now is the time to look after it before winter sets in. An extra window or two in the side of the stable will cost but little and will be worth quite a good deal. You should look at this from a humane standpoint, even if there is no money in it for you. Make the surroundings

of your horses as pleasant as possible if you would get the most satisfaction and money out of the horse business.—Stockman.

Feeding the Hog. Never forget that the hog is a grass-eating animal, and that consequently if you want to grow good pork and do it economically, you must let it follow its natural inclinations to some extent. When being fed wholly on corn, the hog is under unnatural conditions, which are against its health and your prosperity. Get it into clover pasture as early as you can, and keep it there as long as possible, and you will be able to produce pork at a profit, even when the market is at its worst. When fed with judgment we believe that none of the domestic animals will give a better return for the food consumed.

How to Make a Picket Gate. Even carpenters and mechanics in making nicely finished gates and doors, nearly always place the diagonal strip from one corner to the other, as shown by the dotted line in the



cut. It will invariably sway down in the mud, besides spoiling its appearance. Place the diagonal piece as shown, mortising it into the upper strip about one foot from the end of the gate. This prevents it from sagging because it acts as a brace.

Small Butter-Making Machines. While the hand separators admit of better work in butter-making on the farm there is still considerable skill required in manipulating the cream and working the churn. These troubles are almost entirely eliminated by the butter-making machines because they produced the finished article ready for marketing, and in the best possible condition. The farmer should have all the profits of his product and a uniform machine-made butter will obtain creamery prices and save costs and commissions of the factory.

Keep Good Cows. The moment a man keeps one cow to produce the same amount of butter two cows did before, he makes nearly a clean profit on the keep of one cow. The gross amount of butter is not increased, but the gross profit is. This is a consideration of economy that we have been struggling long to get our readers to adopt. "Less cows and better ones" should be the motto of every man who wants to make the largest profit possible on his business.—Herald's Dairyman.

Hints to Housekeepers. Pressive tin foil to cover the corks used in bottling catchup and Chili sauce. It is stated that cheese will not mold if wrapped in a cloth wet with cider vinegar.

First glass ground to a powder and mixed with the white of an egg makes a strong cement.

Cork that has been boiled may be pressed more tightly into a bottle than when it is cold.

A good way to clean stovepipes is to rub them well with linsed oil while they are warm.

If the stovepipes are found to have rusted during vacation, rub them thoroughly with lard.

To remove ink stains from linen, soak the soiled parts in hot lard, then wash and boil as usual.

To keep black ants away, sprinkle black pepper in their haunts, or draw a chalk mark across their runways.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

COCONUT CUSTARD.—To a pint and a half of boiling milk add a small cupful of desiccated coconut. Boil ten minutes, and when cool add three well beaten eggs and three tablespoonsful of sugar. Pour into an earthen dish, set in a shallow tin of hot water, and bake until it sets.

POTATO BALLS.—Beat three eggs and one cup of lard in two cups. Add well mashed potato, a little salt, and one cup of yeast. This is the sponge; let it rise and then make up with flour to a dough stiff enough to roll out. Let rise again, then make out in the baking pan; let rise again and bake in a quick oven.

APPLE FRITTERS.—A cupful of milk, one beaten egg, two teaspoonfuls baking power, a pinch of salt, and thicken with flour enough to prevent its sticking to the spoon. Slice two or three sour apples very thin and mix them in the batter. Drop into hot lard from the spoon, and fry like doughnuts. They are nice with syrup or cream and sugar.

A BREAKFAST DISH.—Chop fine remnants of any kind of cold roast or steak, season with salt, pepper and a little butter, and make into small cakes. Prepare an egg batter (as for nice griddle cakes). Lay a spoonful of the batter on the hot griddle, and on it the chopped meat; cover with batter. When browned on one side, turn as you would a griddle cake and brown the other side. These cakes should be eaten as soon as done.

STEWED HARE OR RABBIT.—This is probably the very best way to cook a rabbit or hare, and good also for any other game. Joint up the rabbit, cutting the back through the middle and crosswise into neat portions. Brown in a little very hot butter in a frying pan; put into the kettle and fry a chopped onion and, if liked, a pint of mixed carrots and parsnips cut in dice. Put all in the pot with a pint of boiling water; cover closely and simmer until tender. Season highly and thicken the sauce with a little roux.

60. False Love. A young lady of Denmark eloped with a Mr. Love, they intending to go to London and get married. She was behind Love, on the same horse, and while on the way, Love seeing a man riding rapidly behind them, thought it was the girl's father, and pushed her from the horse and fled. The gentleman who caused the flight of Love kindly saw the girl to the train, and she returned to her parents.—Galveston News.

ENGLAND'S ACQUISITION.

The Annexed Gilbert Islands in the West Pacific Ocean.

The recent annexation by Great Britain of the Gilbert Islands in the West Pacific ocean makes a glimpse at these small specks on the ocean interesting. The islands form a group of sixteen and are of coral formation. Some of the islands are



KING TEABAREIMORA

small and uninhabited, and the largest, Tapouteouea, is only thirty miles long and one-half mile wide. The natives are said to be peaceable and are well inclined toward Christianity. In some sections cannibalism occasionally occurs. The people depend for support on fishing and on the coconut and pandanus trees. They have sometimes substantial wooden dwellings, but generally their houses are of a primitive order. Government in the larger islands is by hereditary kings, and one of these, King Tebareimora, who recently visited this country, we present an illustration.

What Florence Nightingale Did. We have just read a most interesting account of an incident in Florence Nightingale's girlhood.

Some boys had thrown stones at a valuable shepherd dog belonging to an old Scotch shepherd, and broken his leg, and it was decided that it would be a mercy to kill the poor animal, when Florence Nightingale came upon the scene, and here we begin the story.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying in a soft caressing tone: "Poor Cap! poor Cap!" It was enough; he looked up with his speaking brown eyes, now blood-shot and full of pain, into her face, and did not resent it when, kneeling down beside him, she stroked with her little ungloved hand, the large, intelligent head.

To the vicar he was rather less amenable, but by dint of coaxing at last allowed him to touch and examine the wounded leg. Florence persuasively telling him it was "all right." Indeed, she was on the floor beside him, with his head on her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, much as a mother does over a sick child.

"Well," said the vicar, rising from his examination, "as far as I can tell there are no broken bones. The leg is badly bruised. It ought to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down."

"How do you foment?" asked Florence.

"With hot cloths dipped in boiling water," replied the vicar.

"Then that's quite easy. I'll stay here and do it. Now, Jimmy, get sticks and make the kettle boil."

There was no hesitation in the child's manner; she was told what ought to be done, and she set about doing it as a simple matter of course.

"But they will be expecting you at home," said the vicar.

"Not if you tell them I'm here," answered Florence; "and my sister and one of the maids can come and fetch me home in time for tea, and."

She hesitated, "they had better bring some old flannel and cloths; there does not seem to be much here, but you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?"

"Well, yes," said the vicar, carried away by the energy of the little girl. Soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd's had been discovered in a corner, which Florence deliberately tore in pieces, and the vicar said: "What will Roger say?"

"Well give him another," she replied.

And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress, and spent the whole of that bright spring day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd's dog.

In the evening, when Roger came, not expecting to find visitors in the humble cottage, and dangling a bit of cord in his hand, Florence went up to him.

"You can throw that away, Roger," she said. "Your dog won't die; look at him."

Cap rose and crawled toward his master, whining with pleasure. "Daddy, my dog's well! What have you done with him? He could not move this morning when I left him."

Then Florence told Roger and explained the mode of treatment.

"You have only to go on to-night, and to-morrow he will be almost well, the vicar says." Smiling brightly she continued, "Mrs. Norton has promised to see to Cap to-morrow when you are out, so now you need not kill him; he will be able to do his work again."

"I thank you kindly, missy, I do, indeed," said the old man, huskily. "It went hard with me to do away with him, but what can a poor man do?" And putting out his hand he stroked the dog. "I'll see to him, missy, now as I know what's to be done," and he stood his crook in the corner and hung his cap on the peg.

ABOUT RED HAIR.

Don Long Throat Tied in red-tape, and as indicating villainy.

For centuries the popular notions throughout Europe associated hair of this unlucky color with villainy, untrustworthiness and deceit. In Henry Bebel's "Collection of Proverbs," published in 1872, occurs the following: "Proud are the short, untrustworthy red-haired."

An old French proverb, which is known to be over five hundred years old, says: "Salute a red-haired man or a bearded woman at thirty feet off with three stones in thy fists to defend thee if need be."

In very early times all pictures of Judas, Christ's betrayer, were shown with great shocks of red hair falling down well on the shoulders. This and the fact that the Judas in the "Miracle Plays" was provided with a red hairdo worked the superstitious people of the middle ages up to such a degree that it was actually unsafe for a red-haired person to appear in company. Seeing that things were coming to a serious pass, writers of all classes began to rebuke and denounce "the senseless prejudice against those of lively colored hair."

Cyrano de Bergerac, in his "States and Empires of the Sun," boldly praised and glorified the despised color in the following words:

"A brave head covered with red hair, is nothing else but the sun in the midst of his rays, yet many speak ill of it because few have the honor to be so."

The adjective, "Judas-colored hair," and many similar allusions are often met with in writings of the older authors. In "As You Like It," Rosalind says of Orlando, "His very hair is of that dissembling color," to which Celia replies, "Something browner than Judas."

Dryden in writing of Jacob Tonsen, a publisher whom he thoroughly despised, says:

He has leering looks, bull-faced and freckled—Two left legs and Judas-colored hair.

Hundreds of other citations to this popular prejudice could be given, but the above are sufficient to prove that the red-haired person's position was not an enviable one in the years gone by.—Republic.

A Curious Cave.

The cave temple, of Karli, India, is rightly considered one of the greatest wonders of the world. This gigantic recess in the mountain ledge has been chiseled by human hands from porphyry as hard as the hardest flint. The cave is 124 feet long, 45 feet broad, and 46 feet from floor to ceiling. Before the entrance to the temple stands a monster stone elephant, upon whose back is seated a colossal goddess, all hewed from one solid block of stone. Like the temple walls, and the outside ornaments, every article of adorning sculpture on the inside is hewed from the native rock.

There are aisles on each side separated from the nave by octagonal pillars of stone. The capital of each pillar is crowned with two kneeling elephants, whose backs are seated two figures, representing the divinities, to whom the temple is dedicated. These figures are perfect, and of beautiful features, as, indeed, are all the representations of deities and divinities in this peculiar temple.

The repulsiveness so characteristic of modern Hindoo and Chinese pagodas is here wholly wanting. Each figure is true to life, or rather to art, there being no mythical half horse, half man, or beast birds depicted in this underground wonder of Karli. This wondrous underground pagoda or cave temple has been a standing puzzle for the learned archaeologists of both Europe and Asia for the last twenty-five hundred years, and is as much of an enigma to-day as it was in the time of Confucius.

The Mothers of Great Men. A great deal has been written about "The Mothers of Great Men." We imagine, however, that the folks of Loeburg, in Wurtemberg, have started a precedent by erecting memorials to a series of mothers of great men. This little township of about 2,000 inhabitants was the birthplace of Paulus, the famous rationalist theologian; of Schelling, the equally famous philosopher, and of Hechstetter, the naturalist. It was also the dwelling place of the mother of the poet Schiller from 1790 to 1801, and of the mother of the astronomer Kepler two centuries earlier, though three villages in the neighborhood contend for the honor of having been Kepler's birthplace. The Town Council of the "Town of Mothers," as it proudly calls itself, has affixed tablets to the walls of the old castle of Duke Ulrich the Well Beloved, where the Magna Charta of Wurtemberg liberties was signed by the Duke in honor of the mothers of the poet and the astronomer. We presume that the patriotic Town Council will not stop short at these two honorable women, but will extend similar tokens of respect to other mothers of whom they are so justly proud.—Fall Mail Gazette.

On the Lawyers.

The Quittan (Ga.) Free Press has heard two good jokes on lawyers. One is on Judge Jim Guerry, of Dawson. A short time ago an old negro was up before the Judge, charged with some civil offense.

"Haven't you a lawyer, old man?" inquired the Judge.

"No, sah."

"Can't you get one?"

"No, sah."

"Don't you want me to appoint one to defend you?"

"No, sah; I jance ob'd I leab de case to the igsance ob de co't."

"The other is on the legal fraternity in general. An old farmer was on his deathbed. He requested that two lawyers from a neighboring town be sent for. When they came, he motioned them to take seats, one on each side of the bed. He looked from one to the other for a few moments, and then with his last breath exclaimed: "If die content, like my Savior, between two thieves!"

How FREQUENTLY are the honesty and integrity of a man disposed of by a shrug! How many good and noble actions have sunk into oblivion by a distrustful look, or stamped with the impression of proceeding from bad motives by a mysterious whisper!

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Toledo Blade prophesies that "the hour of the democratic party's triumph is also its hour of doom."

Petitions are being circulated asking Congress to establish a road department similar to the Agricultural Department for the purpose of promoting knowledge in the art of road making.

J. Maurice Finn will try to raise the wind, by contesting the election of Stevenson. If he fails he will receive \$5,000 for expenses in contesting. This will be safer than his latest speculations.

J. Maurice Finn, democratic candidate for Congress, in the 12th district, although supported by the Third Party, was snowed under by 3,000 majority. This compensates republicans, who know him, for all other losses in Michigan. This ends him politically.

It is infrequent says an exchange that newspapers are unappreciated by men whom they have favored. When you find your home paper taking no interest in you, or your success, do not work yourself into a fever of anxiety as to the cause, but ask wherein you have pleased the paper and its editor under obligations to use space and energy for you.

The following is a little bit of pleasantry exchanged between a Pontiac Democrat and the postmaster at Ponton:

"Poor old 'Ben' has had his day. Grover Cleveland has come to stay; 'Baby Ruth' will be quite a day. For in the White House she will play. Boom-ta-ra-ra, boom-de-ay, etc. The postmaster plays trumps, as follows: 'The squareback gang are all knocked out. And the sixth line put a hand on 'Stout'. The Dago vote has won the day. But Michigan didn't go that way. Boom-ta-ra-ra, boom-de-ay, etc."

Since it is conceded that Grover Cleveland is elected, we hope that the Democrats may secure control of both houses of Congress and have full sway. We are satisfied that if they carry out their party platform it will be the just Democratic administration inflicted on the United States for many generations. We do not believe the Democrats will dare carry out the principles of their platform. If they do not it will show they again deceived the people and secured victory under false pretenses.

The following advice, from one of our exchanges, is pertinent and to the point, and voices our opinion in language as clear as though written by our own pen for the benefit of our own town, and is worthy of our own town. Not a dollar invested there but some good comes of it. There is no family like your family; there is no wife like one's own wife; there should be no town like one's own town, where we live, educate our children, on whose streets our babies play, and beneath whose grassy turf we may some day sleep. Let the newspaper stand by the town and let the business men stand by the newspaper, and let us all make our homes as famous as it is possible so to do. Another argument in favor of protection.

Some of the Causes.

Senator Allison says: "I am too busy not to waste any time on the causes of the recent ebullition. I presume that there are several million of causes; because I suppose that every voter in the country had some particular notion about affairs which differed at least in degree, from the ideas of all other voters. Therefore, it would be as difficult as it would be futile to guess and express views at random just now."

Senator Cullon says: "Our losses in this state are mainly due to the school question, but in the nation are largely due, in my judgment, to the passage of the McKinley law and the ill-impression in the minds of the masses in regard to it."

Secretary Jeremiah Rusk says: "We were cleaned out, that's all there's about it. In my opinion the tariff was the whole and sole cause of it."

General Lew Wallace says: "I cannot say it was the tariff. It was not due to any personal feeling against Gen. Harrison himself. He has given us a pure, able, wise and brilliant administration. But there was a great feeling of unrest. Our people vote thoughtfully, as a people. But there was a desire to break from party bonds. That is what it was this time, and just what the reasons behind it are, no one of us can tell at this moment."

Chairman Carter, of the Republican national committee, sent the following telegram to President Harrison: "The returns show that we have been defeated by a pronounced majority. The defeat can only be attributed to a reaction against the progressive policies of the Republican party."

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, OF CRAWFORD COUNTY, MICH.

OCTOBER SESSION, 1892.

Moved and supported that we proceed to an informal ballot for the election of a member of the Board of School Examiners.

Carried.

The result of the ballot was as follows:—Total vote cast, 9; of which Isabella Cobb, received 9.

Moved and supported that the informal ballot be declared formal and Mrs. Isabella Cobb be declared elected. Motion prevailed.

Moved by Supervisor Lewis that the Sheriff be authorized to purchase seventy-five cords of green Jack Pine wood, by sealed bids from the lowest responsible bidder.

Attended by Supervisor Hum, that the Sheriff be authorized to purchase seventy-five cords of green Jack Pine Tamarac or hard wood, whichever in his judgment is the cheapest, by sealed bids from the lowest responsible bidder.

Amended by Supervisor Richardson, that the amount be fixed at one hundred cords, which amendment was accepted by Supervisor Hum.

Motion prevailed as amended.

On motion of Supervisor Hanna, the following report of the committee on Apportionment was accepted and adopted.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Crawford County.

Your committee on Apportionment would hereby respectfully recommend that the following descriptions of rejected Taxes be returned to the County Treasurer viz:

Village of Grayling.	Sec.	Town.	Year.	Co.	Re.
1	1	1	1890	1	1
1	2	1	1890	1	1
1	3	1	1890	1	1
1	4	1	1890	1	1
1	5	1	1890	1	1
1	6	1	1890	1	1
1	7	1	1890	1	1
1	8	1	1890	1	1
1	9	1	1890	1	1
1	10	1	1890	1	1
1	11	1	1890	1	1
1	12	1	1890	1	1
1	13	1	1890	1	1
1	14	1	1890	1	1
1	15	1	1890	1	1
1	16	1	1890	1	1
1	17	1	1890	1	1
1	18	1	1890	1	1
1	19	1	1890	1	1
1	20	1	1890	1	1
1	21	1	1890	1	1
1	22	1	1890	1	1
1	23	1	1890	1	1
1	24	1	1890	1	1
1	25	1	1890	1	1
1	26	1	1890	1	1
1	27	1	1890	1	1
1	28	1	1890	1	1
1	29	1	1890	1	1
1	30	1	1890	1	1
1	31	1	1890	1	1
1	32	1	1890	1	1
1	33	1	1890	1	1
1	34	1	1890	1	1
1	35	1	1890	1	1
1	36	1	1890	1	1
1	37	1	1890	1	1
1	38	1	1890	1	1
1	39	1	1890	1	1
1	40	1	1890	1	1
1	41	1	1890	1	1
1	42	1	1890	1	1
1	43	1	1890	1	1
1	44	1	1890	1	1
1	45	1	1890	1	1
1	46	1	1890	1	1
1	47	1	1890	1	1
1	48	1	1890	1	1
1	49	1	1890	1	1
1	50	1	1890	1	1
1	51	1	1890	1	1
1	52	1	1890	1	1
1	53	1	1890	1	1
1	54	1	1890	1	1
1	55	1	1890	1	1
1	56	1	1890	1	1
1	57	1	1890	1	1
1	58	1	1890	1	1
1	59	1	1890	1	1
1	60	1	1890	1	1
1	61	1	1890	1	1
1	62	1	1890	1	1
1	63	1	1890	1	1
1	64	1	1890	1	1
1	65	1	1890	1	1
1	66	1	1890	1	1
1	67	1	1890	1	1
1	68	1	1890	1	1
1	69	1	1890	1	1
1	70	1	1890	1	1
1	71	1	1890	1	1
1	72	1	1890	1	1
1	73	1	1890	1	1
1	74	1	1890	1	1
1	75	1	1890	1	1
1	76	1	1890	1	1
1	77	1	1890	1	1
1	78	1	1890	1	1
1	79	1	1890	1	1
1	80	1	1890	1	1
1	81	1	1890	1	1
1	82	1	1890	1	1
1	83	1	1890	1	1
1	84	1	1890	1	1
1	85	1	1890	1	1
1	86	1	1890	1	1
1	87	1	1890	1	1
1	88	1	1890	1	1
1	89	1	1890	1	1
1	90	1	1890	1	1
1	91	1	1890	1	1
1	92	1	1890	1	1
1	93	1	1890	1	1
1	94	1	1890	1	1
1	95	1	1890	1	1
1	96	1	1890	1	1
1	97	1	1890	1	1
1	98	1	1890	1	1
1	99	1	1890	1	1
1	100	1	1890	1	1

* Errors in return by County Treasurer.

We do further recommend that each Supervisor be authorized to reassess the rejected Taxes answering to the list prepared for them.

JOHN J. NIEDERER, Com.
JOHN F. HUM, Com.
P. W. RICHARDSON, Com.

Moved by Supervisor Lewis that we adjourn until to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. Lost.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson, that we adjourn until to-morrow morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Carried.

MORNING SESSION, OCT. 21st, 1892.

Supervisor Sherman in the Chair.

Roll called. Entire Board present.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

On motion of Supervisor Lewis the bill of C. M. Jackson was placed in the hands of the committee on Claims and Accounts.

On motion of Supervisor Lewis the following report of the committee on Claims and Accounts was accepted and adopted.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF CRAWFORD.

The Board of Supervisors for said county.

To the Honorable, the said Board of Supervisors; your committee on Claims and Accounts would respectfully submit the following as their report and do hereby recommend that the Clerk of this Board be authorized to draw Orders on the County Treasurer for the same.

Grayling Oct. 13th, 1892.	
No. 1. Wm. Woodburn, Justice Fees, claimed \$98.00; allowed	\$ 98.00
No. 2. Thomas Wakelev, Sheriff's Fees, claimed \$19.98; allowed	19.98
No. 3. A. Kraus, Hardware, claimed 6.00; allowed	6.00
No. 4. Hing Bros. and Evert, Stationary, claimed 20.80; allowed	19.00
No. 5. Richmond and Backus, claimed 28.88; allowed	23.88
No. 6. O. Palmer, claimed 22.00; allowed	22.00
No. 7. L. Fournier, claimed 10.22; allowed	10.22
No. 8. Robert McElroy, Justice Fees, claimed 4.60; allowed	4.60
No. 9. J. & L. J. Patterson, stationery, claimed \$7.50; a'd	7.50
No. 10. Jos. Patterson, postage and express, c'd 5.00; a'd	5.00
No. 11. W. A. Masters, claimed 26.32; allowed	26.32
No. 12. O. Palmer, U S Land Office, claimed 13.30; allowed	13.30

No. 13. The Register Pub. Co., claimed 6.00; allowed	6.10
No. 14. D. McCormick, dep. sher. fees, c'd 3.00; allowed	3.00
No. 15. Same, a'd 114.25; a'd	114.25
No. 16. Thomas Wakelev, postage, claimed 3.12; allowed	3.12
No. 17. E. Alger, sher. fees, claimed 5.00; allowed	5.00
No. 18. John Leese, exp. chgs claimed 1.60; allowed	1.60
No. 18. John Leese, claimed 151.90; allowed	151.90
No. 20. Claggett & Pringle, claimed 8.91; allowed	8.91
No. 21. Geo. W. Love, claimed 2.86; allowed	2.86
No. 22. Mrs. Sarepta Wakely, claimed 32.50; allowed	32.50
No. 23. Rob. McElroy, justice fees, claimed 2.00; allowed	2.00
No. 24. Nora Masters, claimed 20.00; allowed	20.00
No. 25 D S Waldron, justice fees, claimed 2.00; allowed	2.00
No. 26 Thos Wakelev, sheriff fees, claimed 391.70; allowed	392.70
No. 27 Wm Woodburn, jus. fees, claimed 3.25; allowed	3.25
No. 28 F F Thatcher, claimed 5.00; allowed	5.00
No. 29 T Wakelev, Painter's bills, claimed 11.90; allowed	5.44
No. 30 C M Jackson, postage, claimed 5.65; allowed	5.65
No. 31 Thos. Wakelev, sheriff's fees, claimed 35.35; a'd	35.35
No. 32 same, c'd 69.75; a'd	69.75
No. 33 Clark Cuddelback, same, claimed 3.55; allowed	3.55
No. 34 W R Black, same, claimed 1.55; allowed	1.55
No. 35 J Prendegast, same, claimed 11.55; allowed	11.55
No. 36 Chas A Tomlin, same, claimed 25.65; allowed	19.65
No. 37 Frank Buell, same, claimed 55 cents; allowed	55
No. 38 Thos Bradley, same, claimed 19.50; allowed	19.50
No. 39 Wm H Baker, same, claimed 2.70; allowed	2.70
No. 40 H R Walker, same, claimed 3.80; allowed	3.80
No. 41 M C Scully, same, c'd 2.25; allowed	2.25
No. 42 Justin Thornton, same, claimed 65 cents; allowed	65
No. 43 Leander Rivard, same, claimed 6.70; allowed	6.70
No. 44 Geo Snyder, same, c'd 5.50; allowed	5.50
No. 45 Henry Bates, same, claimed 2.80; allowed	2.80
No. 46 Frank Culver, same, claimed 2.10; allowed	2.10
No. 47 Frank Klinking, same, claimed 1.40; allowed	1.49
No. 48 Edwin Pennell, same, claimed 1.35; allowed	1.35
No. 49 J McArthur, same, c'd 1.45; allowed	1.45
No. 50 Nelson Rouse, same, claimed 3.90; allowed	3.90
No. 51 S L Clark, same, c'd 5.75; allowed	5.75
No. 52 Jas. Hanley, same, c'd 10.90; allowed	10.90
No. 53 O R Pratt, same, c'd 2.35; allowed	2.35
No. 54 J S Chandler, same, claimed 2.25; allowed	2.25
No. 55 T G Morrie, same, c'd 3.25; allowed	3.25
No. 56 N Bererly, same, c'd 7.50; allowed	7.50
No. 57 A H Blanchard, same, claimed 6.45; allowed	6.45
No. 58 Thomas Egan, same, claimed 1.00; allowed	1.00
No. 59 J F Hum, same, c'd 6.55; allowed	6.55
No. 60 H Funk, same, claimed 16.95; allowed	16.95
No. 61 E M Odell, same, c'd 16.15; allowed	16.15
No. 62 C F Kelley, same, c'd 12.80; allowed	12.80
No. 63 D McCormick, same, c'd 13.00; allowed	13.00
No. 64 Wm Woodburn, Justice Fees claimed 5.80; allowed	5.80
No. 65 G E Carroll, Rejected.	
No. 66 H R Walker, claimed 3.30; allowed	3.30
No. 67 S H & Co., (Paid by county Treas.)	.75
No. 68 J S Harrington, claimed 55; allowed	.55
No. 69 S E Parker, Justice Fees, claimed 2.00; allowed	2.00
No. 70 D McCormick, Sheriff Fees, claimed 42.20; allowed	42.20

CHAS. SILSBY, Com.
J. F. HUM, Com.
JOHN NIEDERER, Com.

Moved by Supervisor Niederer that the several Supervisors be authorized to spread upon their respective rolls the sum of one tenth of one mill for Soldiers and Sailors Relief Fund.

Carried.

Moved by Supervisor Lewis that the several Supervisors be authorized to spread upon their rolls the several amounts reported by the Town Clerk viz.

Carried.

GRAYLING TOWNSHIP.

Highway Tax 1/2 of one per cent.	
School District No. 1,	\$ 5,000
School District No. 2,	290
School District No. 4,	350
School District No. 5 f,	160
School District No. 6,	154
School District No. 2 f,	310

BEAVER CREEK TOWNSHIP.

Township Tax 1/2 of one per cent.	
Township Tax,	\$300.00
School District No. 3,	200.00
School District No. 4,	282.00

CENTER PLAINS TOWNSHIP.

Highway Tax 1/2 of one per cent.	
Township Tax,	\$350.00
School District No. 1,	180.00
School District No. 2,	275.00
School District No. 3,	120.00
School District No. 4,	200.00
School District No. 5 f,	160.00
School District No. 6 f,	225.00

SOUTH BRANCH TOWNSHIP.	
Township Tax,	\$350.00
Highway Tax,	328.23
School District No. 1,	70.00
School District No. 2,	98.00
School District No. 4,	145.00
School District No. 5,	400.00
Total	1390.00

BALL TOWNSHIP.	
Township tax,	\$ 150 00
Highway tax 1/2 of 1 per cent.	
School District, No. 1,	130 00
do No. 2,	70 00
do " 3,	100 00
do " 4,	160 00

GROVE TOWNSHIP.	
Township tax,	\$ 600 00
Highway tax 1/2 of 1 per cent.	
Spec. do do do	
School District, No. 1, f,	400 00
do " 3,	145 00
do " 6,	250 00
do " 7,	201 00
do " 7,	197 50

BLAINE TOWNSHIP.	
Township tax,	\$ 600 00
Highway tax 1 per cent.	
School District No. 1, f,	400 00
do do 2,	440 00
do do 4,	400 00

FREDERIC TOWNSHIP.	
Township tax,	\$ 300 00
Highway tax 1/2 of 1 per cent.	
School District, No. 1,	275 00
do do 2,	310 00
do do 3,	415 00

MAPLE FOREST TOWNSHIP.	
Township tax,	\$ 400 00
Highway tax 1/2 of 1 per cent.	
School District, No. 1,	250 00
do do 2,	264 00
do do 3,	450 00
do do 5,	

STARVING NO MORE.

MEXICAN FAMINE RELIEVED AT LAST.

Probably No Extra Congressional Session—
—Olio Insurance Company Must Explain
Cruelty Work.

Two cannon—32-pounders, weighing 6,700 each—have been placed in position to mark Captain Miles Standish's grave at Duxbury, Mass. Twelve empty 8-inch shells will also be placed there, and a bowlder has been laid at each of the graves of Captain Standish, his daughter and his daughter-in-law. A 6-ton towline marked "Miles Standish" has been placed in the center of the lot. Appropriate public observance will subsequently be held.

NO EXTRA SESSION.
It would be directly opposed to all precedents.

Precedents seem to be against the likelihood of an extra session of the next Congress, and according to a Washington correspondent it is not likely that the proposed move will materialize. When President Arthur became President in 1881 it was held that he must and would call Congress together to take action upon certain issues which were impending and which were agitating the country, principally the proposed revision of the tariff. The same had been said when Gen. Garfield became President. There were international questions, it was held, which demanded immediate action. Neither Garfield nor Arthur had the least desire to call an extra session. When Mr. Cleveland became President in 1893 the Democratic and independent press throughout the country demanded and anticipated an extra session for the revision of the tariff. The circumstances were the same, the tariff was the issue, Cleveland, in private conversations, laughed at the suggestion of an extra session of Congress. Every reader will recall how when General Harrison became President it was demanded that he call Congress together for tariff revision. Every reader will recall how when President Cleveland called an extra session it was said that the President would not even consider the subject of an extra session. He said the country would turn very well if Congress met in regular session. It is now pointed out by prominent Democrats in Washington that besides being opposed to extra sessions of Congress in times like these, President Cleveland will have too much to do, making changes in office to warrant attention to Congress.

It is learned that some of the leading tariff reformers are favoring an average reduction of about 25 per cent. from the McKinley schedule. They expect a bill to be passed by the new Congress and made operative two years afterward.

AMERICAN CORN IN MEXICO.

The blockade on the Mexican International Railroad raised.
The corn blockade on the Mexican International Railroad has been raised. The shipments of grain from the United States promptly resumed. President Diaz has issued a decree extending the time for free entrance of corn into Mexico to Feb. 18; the exportation movement has greatly decreased during the past few days. In the southern states of the republic the new crop is being harvested. The price is rapidly going down. Serious suffering among the poorer classes is still reported from Zacatecas, although the government has taken active steps looking to its relief during the past few days.

HAD LITTLE EFFECT.

The Election No. Drag on the Wheels of Business.
R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly report of trade says:

The Presidential election has interrupted business to some extent in all parts of the country during the past week. The means as much as usual. At nearly all points the volume of trade has been fairly maintained, and the unprecedented activity of industries has only been interrupted by the election holiday. The money markets have not been disturbed, though working somewhat closer at several important points, and the general feeling of the country is one of confidence. The election has caused some decline in foreign exchange.

Mrs. Deacon's Appeal Cases.

The appeal of Mrs. Deacon from the decision of the tribunal of the Seine, which declared that she had no right to apply for a divorce from her husband and awarded the custody of the children to Mr. Deacon, came up before Judge Perrier and was adjourned for a week. The appeal of Mrs. Deacon against the jurisdiction of the court at Grasse to hear and determine the action for divorce her husband has brought up against her has been fixed for a hearing by the court at Aix for Dec. 8.

New Style of Shingles.

Shingle roofs are to be crowded out by shingles manufactured from a peculiar kind of fire clay. The material used is a rich plastic clay, which burns a fast red and is found in the hills of the upper Ohio valley. The clay shingles are said to be as durable as the best slate and can be supplied at a much lower price. A manufacturer is to be started at Steubenville or at Toronto. There is one at Indianapolis.

Eaten by His Hogs.

Jesse Eyles, an old farmer residing three miles from Newport, Ind., met with a horrible death. He was subject to epileptic fits. He went out to feed a lot of hogs. As he did not appear to support, one of the members of his family went to see what was the matter. What was his horror to see the hogs devouring the remains of the old farmer.

Twenty-five Lives Lost.

A dispatch from St. John's, N. R., says that as a result of the gale ten vessels were lost or missing, and twenty-five lives are known to have been lost.

Kill Carson's Son Convinced.

Kill Carson, a son of the scout, was found guilty at Las Animas, Col., of manslaughter. Dec. 10, 1893. The jury found that his father-in-law, William Richards, whom he accused of having enticed his wife away from him. Carson shot several times at Richards, one of the shots killing Mrs. Richards.

Mismanagement Is Alleged.

Samuel R. Daltin and R. B. Wasson, of Medina, Ohio, have begun suit asking a receiver for the Ohio Farmers' Insurance Company, on the ground of mismanagement and mismanagement.

Stole Old Maid's Insurance.

Burglars entered the residence of an old maid, Miss Jennie Campbell, near Inverary, Ont., and stole \$500. A barn belonging to Miss Campbell was burned some time ago, and the money stolen was the amount of the insurance. She is worth \$50,000.

Sentenced to Serve Ten Years.

At Cleveland, Stanley M. Austin was sentenced to serve seven and three years respectively in the penitentiary for two counts of embezzlement to which he had pleaded guilty. He falsified the payroll of the Union Nut Company and embezzled upward of \$50,000.

Said to Be \$40,000 Short.

Simon Carey, prominent agent and confidential clerk in the office of the Cuban Mail Steamship Company, was taken to the Tombs Police Court in New York and arraigned before Justice Grady, being charged with the defalcation of \$40,000 from Ward & Co.

CONTINUED VIGILANCE.

The Vigilant Against Cholera Will Not Cease with the Frost.

In view of the still existing possibility of a fresh outbreak of cholera in foreign countries in the early spring and the consequent danger of its introduction into the United States, the officials of the Treasury Department have determined to maintain the utmost vigilance in guarding our ports against the entrance of people or merchandise that might possibly convey the germs of the dreaded epidemic. To this end immigration will be generally discouraged, and the provisions of the President's proclamation of Sept. 1, imposing a quarantine of twenty days on all suspected immigrants, will be strictly enforced. The transportation companies have been given to understand this policy of the department. Therefore, in bringing immigrants to the United States they do so at their own risk and thus subject their steamships to a possible detention of twenty days at United States ports. The department reserves the right to remove the restriction in special cases calling for such action. According to the official construction all aliens who come to the country for permanent residence are immigrants and will be treated as such, regardless of whether they travel in cabin or steerage.

MAKING A CABINET.

Politicians Hasten to Help Mr. Cleveland with His Work.

The results of the election being positively settled, politicians are turning their attention to the possible make-up of President Cleveland's next Cabinet. The Cabinet slate generally figured out by politicians is as follows:
Secretary of State—Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware.
Secretary of the Treasury—John L. Mitchell, ex-Postmaster General William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin.
Secretary of the Navy—William C. Whitney, of New York.
Secretary of War—W. B. Franklin, of New Hampshire.
Secretary of the Interior—Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana.
Attorney General—Congressman William H. Taft, of New York, or Congressman Culbertson, of Texas.
Postmaster General—Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan.
It has been generally accepted belief in political circles at Washington that ex-Secretary Whitney, who has done so much for Cleveland in the sweeping of the Cleveland, would be offered the place of Secretary of State by the President-elect, but those who appear to know something about it say that Mr. Whitney would prefer to be Secretary of the Navy if he enters the Cabinet at all.

BULLETS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Three Men Killed and Several Wounded in a Political Quarrel.

Details of the election affray at Holland's Store Precinct, Anderson County, South Carolina, show that three men were killed and several wounded, all whites. It appears that R. G. Carter, the Republican Supervisor, and James W. Warlick, a Democrat, became involved in a political quarrel just outside of the house in which the voting was going on. Carter pulled his pistol and fired at Warlick, but missed him and hit Columbus Green, the Democrat, in the back. Green was killed instantly. Warlick then began firing, and both men emptied their weapons. Earle ran through the house and, picking up a shotgun, poured the contents into Carter. During the fusillade three bystanders were wounded, but not seriously. Carter was severely wounded and died a few hours afterward.

HANGED FOR TWO YEARS.

Shriveled Body of a Sufeldt Found Hanging in a Coal Mine.

The body of Thomas Borland, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who disappeared Jan. 31, 1891, was found Thursday in a very bad state of preservation in an abandoned coal mine at Bradwood. Borland was suffering with the grip at the time of his disappearance, and it had evidently weakened his mind. The body was shriveled; the skin on the face had dried and the bones of the peculiar phenomena of the hair growing on the face and head of the dead body had taken place. The rope around Borland's neck was rotted with mildew. It had evidently been hanging there nearly two years.

BRAKEMAN WAS ASLEEP.

Gravel Cars Telescoped by a Passenger Train Near Greenville, Ohio.

The north-bound passenger train on the Mackinac Railroad telescoped a gravel train about a mile south of Greenville, Ohio. The engine pulling the gravel train ran out of coal and out of control from the gravel train, and ran into and coaled upon John Dougherty, the brakeman of the gravel train, was asleep in the caboose, instead of being back flagging the passenger train, which was nearly due. The passenger came along at a rate of forty miles an hour, and the gravel train was not seen in time to stop.

Ran Out of Coal.

The British freight steamer City of Belfast, from London, ran aground on the beach at New York, was completely shorn of masts, bowsprit, and all woodwork above decks. The captain was forced to do in order to keep the engines going. On account of stormy weather, the ship was very slow time and she ran out of coal.

Suicided a Prince.

Prince Alexander Galtzine, a young Russian nobleman at presentjourning in New York, has asked the police to arrest Harry Preston, a pool-room "out," who, he said, had decamped with \$500 of his money.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	\$2.25	@	6.00
SHRIMP—Shipping Grades.	3.25	@	6.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.	4.00	@	6.00
CORN—No. 2.	.42	@	.43
OATS—No. 2.	.32	@	.33
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.	.30	@	.31
POTATOES—New.	.05	@	.06
INDIANAPOLIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping.	3.25	@	5.00
HOGS—Choice Light.	3.50	@	5.00
WHEAT—Common to Prime.	3.00	@	4.00
CORN—No. 2.	.40	@	.41
OATS—No. 2.	.30	@	.31
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—No. 2.	3.00	@	5.50
HOGS—No. 2.	3.00	@	5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	.47	@	.48
CORN—No. 2.	.42	@	.43
OATS—No. 2.	.30	@	.31
CINCINNATI.			
CATTLE—No. 2.	3.00	@	4.50
HOGS—No. 2.	3.00	@	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	.47	@	.48
CORN—No. 2.	.42	@	.43
OATS—No. 2.	.30	@	.31
DETROIT.			
CATTLE—No. 2.	3.00	@	4.50
HOGS—No. 2.	3.00	@	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2.	.47	@	.48
CORN—No. 2.	.42	@	.43
OATS—No. 2.	.30	@	.31
TOLEDO.			
CATTLE—No. 2.	.72	@	.73
HOGS—No. 2.	.42	@	.43
WHEAT—No. 2.	.47	@	.48
MILWAUKEE.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	@	5.25
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.	4.00	@	5.25
CORN—No. 2.	.40	@	.41
MILWAUKEE.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	.65	@	.67
CORN—No. 3.	.40	@	.41
OATS—No. 2.	.30	@	.31
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE—No. 2.	3.50	@	5.25
HOGS—No. 2.	3.50	@	5.25
WHEAT—No. 2.	3.00	@	5.00
CORN—No. 2.	.40	@	.41
OATS—No. 2.	.30	@	.31

IF I WERE FAIR.

"Then she looked into her mirror."

If I were fair!
I had little hands and slender feet;
I to my cheeks the color rich and sweet
Came at a word, and faded at a frown;
I had clinging curls of burnished brown;
I had dreamy eyes aglow with smiles,
And graceful limbs and pretty girlish wiles—
If I were fair, Love would not turn aside;
Life's path, so narrow, would be broad and wide.

If I were fair!

Perhaps like other maidens I might hold
A true heart's store of tried and tested gold.
Love waits on Beauty, though sweet Love alone,
But Beauty's charm is strong, and Love obeys
The mystic witchery of her shy ways.
If I were fair, my years would seem so few;
Life would unfold sweet pictures to my view.

If I were fair!

Perhaps the baby, with a scream of joy,
To clasp my neck would throw away its toy,
And hide its dimpled nose in my shining hair,
But now—oh! shadow of a young girl's face;
Uncolored lips that pale of color trace,
You will not blame the child whose words are close,
Not on the blighted hand, but on the rose
So rich and fair.

If I were fair,

Oh! just a little fair, with some soft touch
About my face to glorify its mirth;
If no one should mind my presence, or my kiss,
My heart would almost break beneath its bliss,
'Tis said each pilgrim shall attain his goal,
And perfect bliss shall flood each blinded soul.

When day's flush merges into sunset's bars,
And night is here, And then beyond the stars
I shall be fair!
—Edith Rutter, in The Spectator.

A BROKEN COMPACT.

BY ISABEL HOLMES.

"I said I wouldn't be fooled by a woman the second time, and I mean to stand by my resolution," Eric Fleming said, with emphasis.

He was sitting in a young woman's photograph close by the lamp-light, which filtered softly through a pink globe, filling the room with a dreamy mellow radiance; that inclined a man to sentiment, in spite of himself.

"She's not exactly pretty," he repeated musically, "but she's what is infinitely more dangerous to a man's peace, she's magnetic. It's these woman magnets who play the deuce with us. Mere beauty of feature doesn't count for much in the long run. She looks high principled, but she's a low-down creature."

Eric had known Clara Raymond for six months or more. He had paid her a good deal of attention in the non-committal fashion which men are apt to flatter themselves complacently with, but he had not been long in finding out that she was no good comrade. "Let me be your comrade," she had said to him, and she had given him her hand frankly, and consented.

The face in the picture, as seen in the mellow light, was rather striking and pleasing, while it held the unbreakable quality in a large degree. There was the broad forehead with wavy hair combed back from it, the rather strong nose, and the mouth which puzzled you by its mixture of strength and tenderness.

Eric was one of those large, good-hearted fellows, who usually begin life identifying women, and who are apt to cut their wisdom-teeth rather painfully, while learning, discrimination in regard to the inconsistent sex. He was clear-headed on most matters, but he was obtuse in spiritual perception, in common with a greater number of men than is commonly suspected. He was, therefore, incapable of understanding the fine shading and gradations of feminine character.

It was plain that the face was an interesting one to Eric Fleming. It did not need a very shrewd observer of human nature to see that he had already passed the boundaries of good comradeship in his relations with this woman friend. The exclamation which begins this story was an assumption of bravado. He had begun to feel the ground under him shaky. The bitterness of his experience with Maude was still rankling, and he felt the need of breaching himself against the insidious approaches of another passion.

Eric was trying to fathom the subtle change which had overtaken her. While continuing the easy conditions of friendship, she had managed to put an infinite distance between them. She did not seem lovable, as once. A certain hardness in speech and manner frequently jarred upon him. But this hardness melted into gentleness, he could see, when she talked with Henry Nash or Fred Roberts. With them and others she was smiling, radiant.

Eric was making a big blunder at present. To use a homely saying he was putting Maude and Clara in the same peck measure. Maude had been one of those pretty, bewitching, frivolous creatures, who take a man's heart by storm, and marry him if he will to do so.

Clara Raymond, on the contrary, was a strong, womanly character, with many reserves in store to surprise the man who should be fortunate enough to win a place in her regard. Eric was attracted by her strongly, yet she seemed sometimes to repel him. Lately there had been a falling off in her frank friendliness. He advanced in proportion as she seemed to recede. And yet she had no intention of feigning indifference in order to lead him a chase. She was merely following his instinct of self-preservation. She was guarding herself from crossing a safe boundary. Danger was not likely to result to either from over-precipitation.

As time wore on, Eric began to find that his attachment was of an altogether different nature from that he had felt for Maude. A singular soothing influence seemed to float out from Clara when he was with her, and enfold him like a garment. Alone, away from her, he tried to analyze his feelings. He put an embargo upon himself. His experience had developed in him a stern self-repression.

One evening after an hour's solitary reflection on the situation, he sat down and wrote:
"Resolved,—That I will not speak of love to Clara Raymond until three years from my first meeting with her have elapsed. If at that period we are still good comrades, I will ask her to marry me."

He enclosed the paper in an envelope, sealed it, and wrote across the back: "Compact with myself, to be kept until Oct. 16, 1890."

Two years had passed. Clara Raymond had just returned from a short season abroad, on one of the staunch and safe Cunarders.

One bright early morning she paid a visit to the Art Museum in Copple Square. She wanted to inspect some copies of Greek statues and groups, the originals of which she had seen in the British Museum.

A few visitors were coming and going through the doors of the museum, but Clara did not see any of her own acquaintance. She was looking well, but there was a pensive expression in her eyes. As she was about to leave, she saw her old friend, Eric, standing in the evening before. His manner had puzzled her. He had no longer the free, hearty friendliness of their earlier acquaintance. He had greeted her with manifest pleasure shining in his eyes, and afterwards made his adieu in a cold, constrained manner. She wondered if the publishing firm in which he was a junior partner, was embarrassed. He had looked disquieted, she thought.

He had asked her part: bawlingly. It is not easy for a big heart to stay its genial currents. There was a troubled uncertainty in Clara's thought, as she passed through the rooms slowly. She lingered some time in the Egyptian room, amid the mummies, scarabs, fragments of all sculptured, hieroglyphics, and all the sacred relics of past ages, and then she passed on to the Greek room, where she found a statuette of Hercules with the golden apples in his hand, she heard familiar voices. They were the voices of women. She turned to see them, but they were hidden from her view behind some tall marble figures.

"I have known him for years," one voice was saying. "He isn't the kind of man to love a little thing. That Maude Blanchard was a little thing. She threw herself at his hands and he accepted her creature. She has probably begun already to harvest her grapes."

Clara found her way into one of the Greek rooms. As she stood studying a statuette of Hercules with the golden apples in his hand, she heard familiar voices. They were the voices of women. She turned to see them, but they were hidden from her view behind some tall marble figures.

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"Excuse me. Whose picture have you got there under the papers?"
"Photograph—O, that of Clara Raymond," said Eric carelessly enough, as he drew it from the hiding place.
"What did you put it out of sight for?"
"Out of sight? It was a purely mechanical movement on my part."

"You are in love with Clara Raymond," declared Nash, bluntly.
"No, no," said Eric, "I am not in love with her."

"I say so. I've been watching the game from the first."

"Then I wish you'd tell me exactly how the case stands on her side," remarked Eric.
"You would know yourself, if you weren't blinder than a bat. She has been fond of you, but she's wearing herself now as fast as possible."

Eric stared at him helplessly.
"How long do you expect a self-respecting woman to stand with her heart in her hand waiting for you to ask for it?" demanded Nash.
Eric still stared blankly. Then his eye fell upon the sealed compact. He took it up dubiously.

"Break it open!" exclaimed Nash.
Eric obeyed. Nash held the whip hand of him. He drew out the sheet of paper and handed it to the other.
"Shall I read it?" asked Nash.
"Yes, if you want to."

Nash's brows puckered over the resolution.
"This is a pretty piece of tomfoolery," he declared. "But keep the compact by all means. To be kept until October 16, 1890, nine months ahead. By that time Clara will be as far beyond your reach as the moon. She'll reject you, as you deserve, and you'll see at last what a one-sided, selfish specimen you really are."

Eric was kindling now. He caught the "document," and tore it in strips deliberately.
"Good," said Nash. "Now, if you want to win Clara Raymond, don't let grass grow under your feet."

"But, Clara, I have loved you from the first. My profession of mere comradeship was a mask. I have lived only in your presence. But I have been deceived once. I feared to trust myself, or you, I meant to be true and wait."

"You meant to treat me as a child, to keep me on probation," she interrupted.
"You compromised me in the eyes of the world. I was pitted as a woman who had given her heart to a man who cared nothing for her. Eric may have loved me once, but I am no longer. I have outgrown my weakness. But we can be friends still."

Without a word he turned and left her. And so these kindred spirits, misguided, the one by suspicion the other by pride, went separate ways.

Two years later they met in a scene of death and disaster. There had been a frightful railway accident. Passenger cars were hurled into the foot of a steep embankment. The engine's red, angry eye glared through the starlit gloom upon the men and women struggling amid the wreck, and crying helplessly over their dead.

Clara was among the uninjured. She had not been even stunned, and now felt marvellously clear-headed as she walked around trying to infuse courage into the panic-stricken. Suddenly she came upon Eric Fleming. His face showed white teeth like by the light of that pitiless red eye. He was pinned down in the wreck so that he could not move a muscle.

"We are both here, it seems," he said with a weak smile, as she stopped before him.
"And one of us is a prisoner," she rejoined in a cheerful tone, though her heart was heavy. "Can you not move at all?"

"No. I think my arm is broken, and I cannot breathe easy in this position. Still, I am much better off than many others. If they would only move these things off, I could—"

"I am pretty strong," she interrupted.
"Perhaps I can help you—"

She stopped suddenly with a strange look in her eyes. She had knifed from the engine. The flames were already leaping toward her.

Clara wonders to this day, at the strength which came upon her. She moved the wrecked sections of the car around him, sufficiently to extricate and drag him to the brookside beyond the reach of danger. By that time he had fainted from the pain of his shattered arm. She bathed his face with water and revived presently to see her standing over him. He could feel that strong, soothing influence outflowing